EDINBURGHS JOY FOR HIS MAJESTIES Coronation in ENGLAND.

ROom there, Give way a little to *Edinenſis*, What? Why? is not whiffling *Caledonius* gone; certainly he hath been only Babbon-ſtruck, or Prieſt-ſtab'd, I need not fear he will peep out again; his muzzel'd mouth and hapſhakled pen dar neither mute nor give a daſh againſt ſo potent an *&c.* elſe ſurely the Wag had been diſcovering the Affairs of our *South* World; (for further I believe he durſt not) what his Parliament which he magnified ſo much (and yet ſervedly) had been acting this three weeks bygone; and in-

deed it could have been well wished that that unparalelled act which cut off root and branch, every thing which either might hinder or give life to Rebellion had been timeously made known, that all Fanatiks whatsoever might know what they have to trust to from us, and to bid farewell, (or rather fare-ill) to all the trash and trumpery hanging on and annexed to both the Covenants.

But what then? must *Caledonia* suffer, because of *Caledonius* overshooting himself, let him go search, and bestow his Stock to purchase Forraigne Intelligence from *Utopia* if he will, yet we ought to know our selves; That Smatterer in Latine would have called this (γνωθι σεαυτον) especially what *Edina* the Metropolis is doing to expresse her Joy in behalf of her Dread Soveraignes glorious Coronation in *England*, April 23. 1661. On which day set apart for Thanksgiving, the Lord High *Commissioner* accompanied with the Officers of State, and His MAJESTIES Life-guard in rich Furniture and sumptuous Apparell, under the Command of Mr. *Murray* Brother to the Earl of *Athole* went from the Palace of *Holy-rude-house* to the Parliament House, where they heard Sermon Preached by that reverend Divine D. *James Sharpe*, quite of another strain then that at *Scoone*, Anno 1651. Heer our late Proceedings were repented, and not justified: (but lest it befall me as it did to *Caledonius*) I pray in that Sermon view pag. 10. *A King abusing his Power, &c.* pag. 17. and pag. 4. there are many sins, *&c.* (:) to the great honour of the Preacher, and satisfaction of the Auditory. It was no lesse cheerfully and cordially done through the other Congregations of the City, and blessed be God for it among other righteous Recoveries, Church and People are restored to their wits.

Sermon ended, the Lord *Commissioner* returned to the Royal Palace attended by great numbers of Nobility, Knights and Gentry, and all Feasted at one time, and at several Tables in a most splendid and magnificent manner. And that nothing might be wanting to compleat the Solemnity, the Lord *Commissioner* Lady with her Daughters at the same time in another Room entertain

tertained many Ladies of quality with all the rarities and delicacies imaginable, and with such admirable Consorts of Musick as hardly could been expected from a Nation so depressed. Towards the middle of Dinner, His MAJESTIES Health begun by the Lord *Commissioner*, a signe given from the Tarras, the Canons of the Castle begun to thunder, which was answered from the Cittadell of *Leith* with the like roaring; and the greate Pyramide of Coals and Tar-Barrels which was in the out Court of the Palace was likewise given fire to, which for its greatnesse was extraordinary, and if it had been on the top of a hill in the night time, for two miles about it would showen light to have sung *Te Deums* in the smallest Print, and put into a sweat any that had been frozen with the greatest fit of a cold, and at the same distance too. After Dinner, the young Lords and Ladies came out and Danced all sort of Countrey Dances and Reels, and none busier then the young Lord *Ceremont*, son to the Lord *Commissioner* who was so ravished with joy, that if he had not been restrained he had thrown Rings, Chains, Jewels and all that was precious about him into the Fire.

Now let us take a little notice of the great signs of Joy manifested by our Ancient and good Town of *Edinburgh*: After the Lord Provest Sir *Robert Murray*, with the Bailies, Common Counsel and other Magistrates had turned up their Spiritual Thanks to Heaven for so blessed an occasion, then they went altogether to a place appointed for the purpose, and in a most magnificent manner, regalled themselves with those humane lawfull Refreshments, which is allowable for the Grandour of so Eminent a Blessing: By that time their feast was finished, the Bonefire Bells allarmed them to minde the carrying on the Work of the Night. The Lord Provest, with the Magistrates, each of them with a white Batton in their hands, and the rest of the Counsel appeared at the Crosse, which was disposed in a most hospitable manner, for there was a splendid representation of a Vine-yard, with all the Cognizances of *Bachus*, and under a large Vine-tree of Swelling and Ruddy Clusters, did that same God of Frolicks, bestride a Hogs-head of the most gracious Claret: he was accom-

accompanied with his Uncle *Silenus*, and ſome half a ſcore of moſt lovely and wanton *Bachides*: this ſame Grave and Spungy Moderator, by Proclamation, gave moſt ample permiſſion to all mankind, for the ſpace of twelve hours by the clock, to be as madd with mirth as their imaginations could fancy: The Indulgence was no ſooner pronounced, but Streams of Claret guſhed from the Conduits: Trumpets, Fluts, and all ſort of Carrouſing Inſtruments which might skrue up the paſſions, did forthwith ſound a Charge: the breaking of Glaſſes, and tumbling of Goblets amongſt the Commonality, made a greater noiſe then the claſhing of *Zrexes* Armies Armour did at a narrow Paſſe, when they were upon a Rout. But indeed, the Magiſtrates with a moſt becoming gravity, and extraordinary chearfulneſſe, did round the Healths of His MAJESTIE, and Royal Relations. By this time all the private Bonefires was at their height; then as the Lord Proveſt had formerly appointed, there was five hundred Musketiers of the Train-bands, commanded by *John Fullertoun* Captain of the firſt Regiment and his reſpective Officers that were not upon Duty, *viz.* Captain *John Dunbar*, Captain *Robert Baird*, Captain *Thomas Willſon*, Captain *William Hamiltoun*, Captain *Thomas Crawford*, Captain *Thomas Brand*, Captain *John Johnſtoun*, all theſe Worthy Perſons being of approven Loyalty, Diſcretion and Courage did in a ſtragling way, deſcend ſo far as to officiat as Serjeants, to keep the crowd from the Lord Proveſt and Magiſtrates, as he march'd along to the Palace Royal, the above mentioned Musketiers in gallant order marching before the Magiſtrates and Common Counſel. In the Rear of whom, there were four hundred Citizens with Partizans, led by Captain *John Meen*, firſt Captain of the ſecond Regiment, and the ſeverall Captains thereto belonging, *viz.* Captain *James Scot*, Captain *James Curry*, Captain *David Boyd*, Captain *Alexander Pedrſon*, Captain *Edward Cleghorn*, Captain *Robert Gray*, Captain *George Trumble*, all of them of equal qualifications with the others: The Worthy Perſon who commanded this Squadron of Partizans, *viz.* Captain *John Meen*, becauſe there be others of the ſame name in Town, it is fitting he be diſtinguiſhed; for this is he who

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hath loſt three ſeveral Stocks in providing His MAJESTIES Forces with Armes, and that he be not miſtaken to be one of theſe who ſerved His MAJESTIE the wrong way, take notice that his firſt was in providing the Marqueſſe of *Montroſſe*, which was ſo conſiderable, as would have overſet any ordinary ſpirit: The ſecond was with the ſame ſucceſſe when Duke *Hamiltoun* enterpriſed His MAJESTIES relief, in *Anno* 1648. A third which was greateſt of all, was immediately before His MAJESTIES going to *Worſter*, where he had a Ship loadened with Ammunition for the uſe of the Country made Prize by the Uſurpers: Yet notwithſtanding all theſe loſſes and miſchiefs which ſucceeded one another, God Almighty is pleaſed to proſper his undertakings, and particularly in the diligent diſcharge of his truſt, when he was Theſaurer to *Heriots* Hoſpital, where he was moſt inſtrumental in procuring the removal of all theſe obſtructions, which did vitiate the Will of the Foundator, ſo that now it may be properly tearmed an Hoſpital. But that which hath rendered him moſt famous, was his kindneſſe to His MAJESTIES priſoners; for beſides relieving many Gentlemens ſons from the *Barbadoes*, he never ſcrupled to engage perſon and fortune for any that were by the Uſurpers ſecured upon jealouſies, and all theſe courteſies he purchaſed without either being ſhaken, or diſſembling his Royal Principles. Thus much we have made known of this honeſt Subject and Noble Good-fellow, that others hereafter may be encouraged to do handſome actions, ſo at leſt they can never want the merit of fame and admiration.

But let us return to the Lord Proveſt, who with this Guard of Muſketiers and Partizans, came to the Lord *Commiſſioners* Boneſire, where he was entertained by many Noblemen and Ladies, and at the rounding of the Royal Health, our Fire-men acquit themſelves with admirable Vollies of Shot: In fine, there could be nothing more expreſſed of an Univerſal and Superlative Joy. And as the Lord Proveſt returned to the Town, he was regalled at the Boneſires of ſeveral perſons of quality, and for a time, gravity was laid aſide to give place to all ſort of Friſking and Gamboling, and nothing was more out of faſhion and ridiculous, then

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to see any one man in the space of three minuts, not to be hanging two of them in the Aire with Capriols. But amongst all our Bonadoes and Caprices, that of the immortal *Jenet Geddis*, Princesse of the *Trone* Adventureus, was most pleasant, for she was not only content to assemble all her Creels, Basquets, Creepees, Furms, and the other ingredients that composed the Shope of her Sallets, Radishes, Turnips, Carrets, Spinnage, Cabbage, with all other sort of Pot Merchandise that belongs to the Garden; but even her Weather Chair of State where she used to dispense Justice to the rest of her Langkale Vassals, were all very orderly burned, she her self countenancing the Action with a high flown Claret and Vermilion Majesty.

In all this pleasant madnesse which was strange, there was not any inconveniency at all happened, and even amongst the *Canalia*, there was not the least disorder. And to conclude the dayes Jubile, we were advertized of joyful tydings from the North, to wit, the Provincial Synod of the Church of *Aberdene*, hath made a solemn acknowledgement of all their rebellious Defections, Hypocrisies and Oppressions, by which they either misled the people against His MAJESTIE, or trampled upon their Brethren who refused to commit Idolatry with either of the Dagons, National or League: They have ordained before the beginning of Sermon on the Sundays, that the reading of the Holy Scriptures, and Prayers, be used as formerly before the Rebellion, that Glory to the Father shall be sung at the ends of Psalms, that the Lords Prayer be likewise said by the Ministers, either at their first or second Prayer: that Parents who presents their Children to be Christened repeat the Creed, and be obliged to educate their Children in the Christian Faith, and no more mention to be made of the Articles of the Covenant. They have in Imitation of our Synod, cancelled all these Kirk Acts that might relapse us in Rebellion. And Petitioners are hourly expected to supplicate the Parliament, to have the Government of the Church restored. It appeareth, these Worthy Divines of the North will as their Brethren have had frequent examples of Loyalty, so they will be now of Repentance, and the proverb of *Rara avis. Clericum pœnitentem*,

penitentem, we hope shall now perish, if the rest of the Brethren be so happy as to imitate them. And it is not much to be doubted, for as yet we hear of few Synods but the greatest part are blushing at their bypast actions, particularly that of *Stirling*, who by the discretion of Master *Mungo Murray* that sit with them, have likewise expunged all these Acts that grated upon Loyalty and Obedience. The truth is, most of them begins now to see that they have been but the steps of Great-mens ambition to tread upon, and the weakest of them doth likewise know when such aspiring Spirits gains the top of the wall, that they then throw away the Ladder that mounted them, and that now their greatest security with the tranquillity of the Kingdom will be, not to dispute His MAJESTIES Commands, which who ever refuseth, let him be *Anathema Marinatha*.

Advertisements.

THe Horse Race of *Lanerk* Institute by King *William* above 600 years since, but obstructed these 23. years by the iniquity of the Times, is now restored by Sir *John Wilkie* of *Fouldon*, as being loath so Antient a foundation should perish, and for that effect he hath given *gratis* a piece of Plate of the accustomed value, with a silver Bell and Sadle to the second and third Horse; It is to be run the third Tuesday of *May*.

The Race of *Haddington* is to be run on the 22. of *May* next, the Prize is a most magnificent Cup; this same Antient Town famous for its Hospitality, has many times sadly smarted by the Armies of Enemies, yet this glorious Revolution hath salved up all their miseries as very well was made appear by the noble Entertainment given to the Lord Commissioner at the Lord Provest *William Seaton* his Lodging, when his Grace made his entry to this Kingdom.

It was no ſooner noiſed that we was to be *Mercurius* for the Good Town, but we was alarm'd with innumerable *Advertiſements*, as being oblieged to ſerve every one according to his Stationall handling; amongſt the reſt, one appeared for *Caledonius*, promiſing a munificent recompence to purchaſe the Copy of a *Latine* Ballad made of him; he could not tell whether it was *in laudem* or *vituperium*, Alas poor *Caledon* thy Enemies though few, thinks thy back at the wall, and ſo would ſmite thee, what may we expect then, a ſhort time of it, for flattery doth not become us, and we dar not tell Truth as thou didſt.

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